

Coloria.

INCREASING IN USEFULNESS.

NUMBER OF THE PEOPLE'S ADVERTISEMENTS FO SITUATIONS AND HELP CIRCULATED BY

THE WORLD DURING JUNE, 1886 - - - - 13,805 DURING JUNE, 1888 - - - 20,633 DURING JUNE, 1889 - - 22,766

WORLD " Wants" Give Heart to Willing Hands.

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, JULY 17, 1889.

PR CE ONE CENT.

to the List.

Any Pretext Seized to Extort Money from the Poor.

A European Bank Founded to Loan Money on Sugar.

The news of the organization of the Salt Trust, printed in yesterday's Eventuo created a great deal of surprise among those who are watching the growth of these iniquitous schemes.

There now comes a cablegram from London, bringing news of a sugar bank being founded for the purpose of making loans on sugar, and buying and seiling on com-

A conference of delegates from the sugar producing countries, engaged in the production of beet sugar, was held in Brussels on Monday.

The conference founded a Sugar Syndicate Bank, which will establish agencies all

over the world.

The capital will be £3,020,000, and the bank will sell on commission and make leans to manufacturers. The profits of the concern will be divided among the members of the

will be divided anonal syndicate.

The bank will furnish news of the sugar market to its customers. The syndicate will, it is expected, begin business in a short time. And now comes the report of the formation of a Gas and Electric Light Fixtures Manu-

facturers' Trust.

The concere has its origin in Philadelphia and the object is, as with all other organizations of its kind, to take a few more millions of dollars out of the pub ic every year. Manutacturer Gibson has undertaken to fight the Trust, and the conspirators threaten to use their influence and money to boveout him. It seems as though there would never be an end to the organization of Trusts. The last and most surprising Trust is the Skewer

Trust.

There are a half dozen skewer factories in Waukesha. They have been running in opposition to each other, and according to the old by the managers were losing So they formed a Trust with a capi-

money. So they formed a Trust with a capital of \$60,000.

Trusts go on multiplying day by day, and there is apparently no end to the articles which may be "Trusted."

That is the reason why the authorities should step in and fight the matter.

REVEREND "BABES IN THE WOOD," Drs. Crosby and McCracken Get Themselves

Lost in the Catakilla. Rev. Dr. Howard Crosby and Rev. Dr. McCracken, Vice-Chancellor of the University of New York, played Babes in the Wood Monday, and they are the good-natured victims of the gibes of the good people of beautiful Pine Hill, in the Catskills, who are not half so wise as

they.

The two dominies are famous cronies, and each has a cottage on "The Hill." They have spent much time every year trudging together over hill and dale, and each was of the impression till Monday that he knew every nook and corner of the Catskills and was on terms of familiar acquaintance with almost every twig in the green mountain caps.

The chums agree that their brightest thoughts come to them while they tramp together through the wildwood, and they would have scorned the idea that they could be lost in the woods till Monday.

They set out for a long walk on that day, but

oods till Monday. They set out for a long walk on that day, but

woods till Monday.
They set out for a long walk on that day, but hardly intended to make so long a journey as the one which followed. Their objective point was Shandakin, but they tramped for hours without reaching it, and stouping to compare notes they found a singular di-agreement arraing as to their present whereabouts. After a little cautious recommenting they were obliged to agree that they were lost.
There was nothing to do but to keep on tramping till they reached somewhere, for they were evidently nowhere then, their hallooing bringing an response save the echo of their own voices given back by some neighboring cang.
Grit and brains, aided by two pairs of sturdy legs, kept them on the tramp for several hours, when they emerged at Lexington, Green County, twenty miles from their objective point.
They dived and laughed as they rested, and decided not to ride, but to walk back to Pine Hill, and they were a footsore and weary pair of "babes" when they reached their respective cottages again.
Everybody has agreed never to mention the tramp, and all is tranquillity in the breasts of the dominies.

BASEBALL STANDINGS THIS MORNING.

| West Lost | Per | West Lost | Resion | 40 21 | 650 | Chicago | 31 35 | New York 50 23 | 621 | Pittsburg 20 38 | Checiand 40 28 | 588 | Industries 24 30 | Phila | 36 29 | 554 | Westin ton 19 42 American Association.

Per | Wan, Lat. 680 Cincinnati, 30 33 029 Kan, City, 31 49 582 Columbus, 28 44 543 Louisville, 15 59 Atlantic Association. | Per | Per | Won, Lost, | Cont. | Con

A Year Ago To-Day. Per AMERICAN ASSOCIATION. LEAGUE. Fer cest, 40 Lost, 45 Lost, 45 Lost, 45 Louis, 40 Lost, 4 New York.

Baseball To-Day. THE LEAGUE. AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

No games scheduled. ATLANTIC ASSOCIATION.

New Haven at Jersey City. Hartford at Newark Lowell at Wilke-barre.

A Watch Lost and Found.

As John S. Lanison, of No. 77 Maiden lane, was passing through Cortlandt street on Saturday a button on his coat accidentally caught in the slender watch-chain of a lady who ran the slender watch-chain of a lady who ran against him. Seeing a silver watch on the payement, Mr. Lauison supposed it was his own, so he p cited it up and hastened after his train. Subsequently discovering that he had possession of two watches he advertised the fact, leaving the linepiece at the store of Brill Brothers, in Cortia and street, to be hierarched. A tester lay d. Hendrickson, of No. 32 Cliff street, called and, after saying that his sister had tost a watch, proceeded to describe it. Miss Litter Hendrickson, respectively it. Miss Litter Hendrickson resulted at Payonic, N. J., and Mr. Lanison lives at Bergen Point, so he had the bleasure of returning the watch to its fair owner in person. The headed has attracted considerable interest among the communiors on the Central Reidroad.

Campbell's Air-Ship.

Cannot Be Explained.

Chances that Mr. Hogan Has Landed | Departure of the Whole Family for Safely in Some Obscure Place.

Several gentlemen Interested in zrial navigation sat in a small room in the rear of Peter current Campbell's jewely sore, at 1900 avenue, Brooklyn, this morning and discussed the probable fate of the intrepid their way back to Wales.

It consists of Griffith Williams, his wife and the consists of Griffith Williams and the consists of Griffith W Gas Company's yard, corner of Kent avenue and Clymer street, Williamsburg, in the air ship which has been so much talked about

lately. When last seen the nir ship was floating amplessly in the air, the sport of the winds. her propeller having dropped to the ground; and as she disappeared in the darkness, what seemed to be the form of Mr. Hogan was trailing at the end of the ropes underneath

her.
Mr. Campbell, the inventor of the air-ship,
was the most cheerful one of the party. "I
am sure, assid he, "that Prof. Hogan will
return alive and we'l, and make another trip

in command of my air-ship.

But for the accident which befell it yesterday he would have demonstrated beyond the shadow of a doubt that my ship can do the shadow of a doubt that my ship can do ail I claim for it as a ship of the air."

"What caused the accident, Mr. Campbell?" asked an Evening Wolld reporter

"None of us can say. Before it happened Prof. Hogan had raised and lowered the air.

ship and sa led a considerable distance in the teeth of the wind. He returned from whence he came and held the airship motionless over the heads of the thousands who were gazing Then the unfortunate mishap occurred.

Then the unfortunate mishap occurred, and in some way unknown to us the under propeller snapped off and came rushing to the ground. For a few minu es after that Prof. Hogan could be seen climbing like a monkey in and out through the rigging of the ship. He did not seem to be excited, but appeared cool and collected to many who watched his movements through powerful

watched his movements through powerful field glasses.

"Those most interested in the success of the air-ship expected that he would pull the valve and return to the earth a once.

"The original intention had been for him to sail over the Brooklyn Bridge, and lower himself for a few seconds on The Wonlip Building, and then proceed to Jersey City, valurating about dusk to the port from whence returning about dusk to the port from whence

"The loss of the propeller made this plan impossible, as by losing the under wheel he lost the greatest part of his control over the machine, although he could still raise and lower it. We were therefore very much surprised to see him, after making some repairs throw over more hallest and sail averpairs, throw over more ballast and sail away cloudland at a rapid rate.

APING CLEOPATRA'S FOLLY.

A Philadelphia Menkey Swallows Mrs. Mc-Donald's Solitaire.

**Houses were being crusted to shape ess masses on every side, and the shrieks and sereams of drowning men, women and children were something men as I live.

"The baby was born at 3 o'clock Saturday morning in the attic of the house where we had taken refuge. We had then been in the flood nearly ten hours, and expected to be crusted to death every moment. his now, and threatens to put up the price even his now, and threatens to put up the price even his most walke up his mind very soon about buying him. The monkey ordinarily is worth about \$10, and the reason for such an enormous increase in his value is the fact that he has one of Mrs. McDonald stwo-carat solitaire diamond earrings in his stomach.

Mrs. McDonald arrived in this city on Saturday with her husband, and they visited the Zoo on Monday. The brude wore a handsome pair the house of his wife's aunt, who lived in Lincoln street.

ald a two-carat solitaire diamond earrings in his stomach.

Mrs. McDonald arrived in this city on Saturday with her husband, and they visited the Zoo on Monday. The bride wore a handsome pair of diamond earrings, each weighing within a trifle of two carats. Mrs. McDonald was especially amused by the monkeys, and she lingered about the monkey-house for a long time.

She was highly entertained at the attempts of a long-armed ape to grab everything that came within reach, but in her eagernoss to see all that was going on she stepped too close to the cage, and like a flash the big monkey's arm was thrust through the wires and his ngly paws grabbed one of her earrings. In another instant the jabbering brute was off to the other side of the cage with the glittering ornament in his possession. Mrs. McDonald screamed, and in an eartacy of alarm cried out: "Catch him! Pull him out! The nasty thing has got my diamon'd."

In an instant the people on the outside of the In an instant the people on the outside of the monkey-cage were making as much of a clatter as the schreeching, chattering monkeys within. Half a dozen umbrellas were jabled at the grin-ning beast, which retreated to a lofty perch and deliberately swallowed the earning, stone gold

and all.

"Mercy!" cried Mrs. McDonald in despair,
"he has caten up my diamond," and then, with
her husband in full pursuit, she rushed from
the place to get Supt. Byrne. That gentleman
listened to the lady's excited story with com-

posure.
"What am I to do, madame?" said he finally.
"Why, kill the brute and get my diamond;
it's worth \$250," promptly reponded Mrs. Mc-That's impossible," responded the Superin-

tendent. The monkey belongs to the Society and is valuable."

Then Mrs. McDonald offered to buy the mon key and kill him herself. But Mr. Byrne rais that would never do; the Society for the Pre-vention of Crucky to Dumb Animals would in The monkey belongs to the Society.

teriere.
Finally it was suggested that if some physician would agree to chloroform the monkey and kill him without pain he might cut him open and get the jewel.

Mrs. McDonald rushed downtown and suckill him without pain he might cut him open and get the jewel.

Mrs. McDonald rushed downtown and succeeded in getting Dr. Thomas H. Andrews to consent to the killing and cutting up. Then she rushed back to the Zoo and made a bargain to buy the monkey for \$100. But hers was a hitch. Mr. McDonald demurred to paying such a price for a mankey, especially as it was so soon to be a deal mankey. Mrs. McDonald dissolved in tears and rubranded her speaks, telling him that he did it want to set the diamond back because the pair had been a present from her former husband. But Mr. McLourid was obdirate. His bride, however, hopes to ceax the money out of him to-day. In the meantime Supt. Bythe says that he thinks of raising the price on that monkey, and Mr. McDonalds triends say that he had better pay the money than buy another pair of diamond earrings.

Dr. Andrews has made his case of instruments all ready, and says that he will hill the monkey so neatly that the brute will never know when he died.

Easily Explained.

Guest-And you are the proprietor of this popular hotel, are you? Why, I was here last Summer, and I don't think you owned Proprietor-Oh, no; I was one of the waiters though.

Williams' Great Indoor Buseball Game.
A Counterpart of "Field Game." Informed by exports. Spaiding, Peck 4 Suyder, and Dealers.

NEW TRUSTS FORMED WHAT IS HIS FATE? THE FLOOD CHILD. NONE CLAIMS HER. E LEVEN! BOTH WERE DROWNED

Johnstown's Desolation.

and Miraculous Preservation.

Their Old Home in Wales.

The Inman s'eamship City of Chicago, which sailed from New York at 9 o'clock this

from the recent terrible flood at Johnstown. Pa., was well nigh miraculous.

It is the youngest, however, who is the most interesting member of the family group. little Moses Williams, who is now only six weeks old. His little life began on the flood itself, which at the very time was sweeping away so many thousands of lives, in t e attic of a shanty where his parents had taken refuge.

The trail structure was being rushed along at a frightful rate by the tossing waters, its occupants expecting every moment to be dushed to death among the piled-up wrecks, s which gurrounded them.

It was in the very midst of this fearful destruction of life and property that little Moses Williams drew his first breath.

He doesn't look any the werse or it now; in fact, he is a remarkably bright and healthy

looking baby, and among the passengers on the ceck of the City of Chicagothis mo mag, as she lay at her dock at the foot of Barrow street, the little fellow was the chief centre of attraction.

street, the little lenow was the care centre of attraction.

Every ody wanted to pet him and talk to him, and, being naturally of a retiring disposition, he seemed to object to the unu ual attention that was bestowed upon him by so many strange admir-rs and screamed and kicked lustily in his mother's arms.

Mrs. Williams is a modest looking little woman, whose face, although young, bears the traces of the thrilling experiences through which she has passed and the sufferings of that terrible night and day on the flooded Conemaugh.

Mr. Williams is a robust and sturdy young man of about thirty years. He was employed

Mr. Williams is a robust and sturdy young man of about thirty years. He was emiloyed at the Cambria Iron Works at Johnstown, where he settled when he came to this country from Wales three years ago.

The other children are John, who is six years old; Davy, five, and Howell, two and a half. They are all bright, intelligent-looking children, but they are too young to appreciate the dangers through which they passed during the flood, though they will not soon forget its horrors.

"I cannot even now understand how it was that we should all have escaped, and under such circumstances, too," said Mr. Williams to The Evensian Wonlin reporter, who found him on the steamers' deck just

who found him on the steamers' deck just before she sailed this morning.

Providence surely must have protected my little tamily in the minst of all that death and destruction that was going on all around

"Houses were being crushed to shape ess

crushed to death every moment.

Lincoln street.

When the flood came ou and it was found that they could not escape from the bouse both families went up on the roof. They remained there for two nours in the rain and

then went into the attic rooms.

Soon afterwards the house was carried from its foundations and went dewn the stream tossing and whirling about in the swift current.
When the railroad bridge was reached the

when the rairroad bridge was reached the house was caught in the debris and torn completely in half, one portion floating off in one direction and the other being forced by the pressure of back water up the creek which flowed into the Conemangh at that point.

Williams and his family were in one half williams and his family were in one half of the house and his wise's rel tions in the other. The shock of the frequent collisions threw them violently about the small spartment and they were all bruised and hur.

At 3 o'clock in the morning, when his wife gave birth to her babe, they were all in utter

darkness.

The roar of the rushing torrent and the crashing of timbers sli about them drowned every other sound. They could scarcely hear each other's voices.

Now and then would be heard the screams of women and the shouting of men outsale

as the current bore them down into the mass Williams did what he could for his wife, In a the baby was wrapped in a piece of the ld shawl which the nother had worn.

When daylight broke i was found that the water was going down gradually, but it was impossible to get away from the wreckage where they were stran red.

They were without oo t, and what clothing They were without oot, and what clothing they wore was wringing wet.

"How we got through that day I never can tell," and Mr. Williams to the reporter. "It was the most termble experience that one could possibly go through.

"Alout 6 or 7 "clock in the evening I was alle to get some assistance, and my wife was paced on an old shutter and carried over the roofs of the houses and the ruins to the holl which was not far away.

the roofs of the norm way, hill, which was not far away. She was almost dead. We found shelter there, and then for the first time the baby was washed and dressed. The other children

were only brance i.
"After two weeks my wife was able to get up, and we went to Scran on, where another arm lives, and remained there until we came to this city on our way back to Wales. vorld, and have ball enough of America. I shall never come back again.

> Rolaing the Sunken Atlas. The Merritt Dredging Company have suc-

seeded in raising the steamer Atlas, which was sunk in the channel of the North River, opposite the Hoboken ferry, over a year avo. Heavy chains have been placed under the steamer and attached to floats. Early this morning a tug was attached to flu floats, and by noon she had been moved over a mile, and it is expected that she will be beached to-night.

Gas Fixtures and Skewers Now Added No Tidings of Aeronaut Hogan or Inventor Moses Williams, Born in the Height of Unfortunate Kitty Doane Still Un-

The Accident to Her Machinery The Mother's Terrible Experience Nothing Known of the Poor Girl Who Killed Herself.

> Will They Finally Bury Her as a Pauper in Potter's Field ?

No rosy flush crept beneath the snowy pallor of Kitty Doane's fair young face as the curious and the apprehensive filed into Daly's undertaking establishment to-lay and looked down on the closed eyelids and the forever

placid lins. Yet she had worn as a talisman over her heart when it used to beat to love's music the tender verses which she made her own and addressed to Some One.

If I were dead, and thou should'st venture
Near the coffin where I lay.
I should know it,
I should feel it.
Something subtle would reveal it,
And no look of mildes co-sure
lest upon that ince of clay.
Should at thou hiss me, conscious flashes
Of love's fire through death's coid as hes
Would give back the check its red
If I were dead.
Did he not venture to approach and loo

Did he not venture to approach and look upon the wreck of a young life? Did he fear that at his g ance the tell-tale flush should ourn upon the dead girl's check and the sightless eyes should see not, yet she would know him, lest "something subtle would reveal

God knows, but certain it is that no change marked the departed as caroless glances perred through the small round of glass beneath which her face glummered with the brown hair clustering gently around the dead y cold brow.

Outside this morning, not a stone's throw outside this morning, not a sone's throw away, the waters of the happy rive flushed and sparkled in the joyous sun, as if they said:
"Why did you not come to us?" O'er its rippling surface rode rakish steam yachts, waiting til! their pleasure-loving commanders should board them to sail gayly on the Summer seas.

Mer seas.

Across the way the green grass and rich

Across the way the green grass and rich flowers in Bellevine Hospital rested in the abundant saushine.

Two or three loungers hung about the door. One strolled lazi y in, looked at the girl, beat nation with his knuckles on the pine icebox as he carelessly sauntered out with a yawn and basked again in the warm splendor of the brilliant outside world. Inside in the gloomy little coffin shop Kitty Doane lay in her hard bed, as cared for as a dog that lies dead in a shabby east-side street.

One more unfortunate. One more unfortunate. Hashly importunate. Gone to her death.

Gone to her death.

That was all. An unknown corpse of a woman. Who cares for that? Life is too busy to loiter by unidentified remains. Of the women who trailed into the dark room and looked at the girl some had borne daughters, but not one said: "See that the poor thing is buried in some spot where God's pure sunlight shall caress her grave and I will pay the expenses of her funeral for her mother's sake."

No, not one, though some shed a tear and others heaved a sigh.

Porryoning thing! Poor girl, crowled out of the world which love ind filled so till for her that when he went away it was too lonely for her to shiver on without her lover's arm to shield her from the crowd!

to shield her from the crowd to shield her from the crowd!

"Most of the money she left will go to pay for icing her," said one of the bystanders.

"I don't know when she will be buried or where. Maybe in the Potter's Field, maybe chapel field's vict us up to date is as follows:

Where was Archur whose valentine she had treasured and whose name it was, perchance, she sought so eagerly in the 'Per onols' of the daily papers, only to feel her hear ank anew when she found there no cautiously worded message which love had vehicle from

overy eye but hers.

And so at as: she lies there. "slone," uncared or, through with love and life tog-ther, waiting for Mother Earth to hide her in her warm bosom. May the clods rest lightly on her heart.

SURGEONS CUT HIS THROAT.

The Operation of Chuphagotemy Successfully Performed by Dr. Deaver.

Thousands of instances are on record where a nan's throat has been cut to kill him, but only three cases are known in the United States where that operation has been performed to ave life. Indeed, there are but two instances which are authenticated. The first occurred in 1844 in this city and the other in Philadelphia

1844 in this city and the other in Philadelphia yesterday.

There came into the "drunk" ward of the Philadelphia Almshone a much-beinddled and succeeding inclined individual, John Cavariangh by name. There appeared to be some obstruction in his throat which proverted him from swallowing sould food, and the passage of liquids, such as million best ten, gave him much pair. The paim distracted the man and he would fear at his throat, and the attendants feared he would succeed in destroying hamself. Cavariangh could not tell what obstantinal lodged in his guilet, or, in his daze from whishey, would not. After the had become somewhat subsered, however, it was discovered that he had a wallowed his false terth, plate and all. The Deaver, surgeon at the Philadelphia Hospital, was summinged. He endeavored to "extract" the teeth through the month, but failed. Then he tries to gitch them down into the somach, but with in be the results. There was left one course received to surgical selectes the operation of explanations, or taking his test, but with in be the results as lease—the operation of explanations, or taking his test, out through an increase from the outside of the

This operation has always been attended with a high percentage of mortainty. The danger was set orth to Cavanaugh, but he decled to submit to it. He first thought he could stand the pain without ether, but the surgeon thought be to administer the amesthetic.

About six mehes down the threat was fixed as the point for opening. It took the doctor an hour to set at the teeth, but he get there. The nate had a ge-eral circular shape about one and haif inches in diameter. It aims vertically in the osophagus and so permitted the passage of milk, but no solid matter could pass. The plate was successfully removed and the worms strelled up.

Cavanaugh is now at the hospital in good condition, and Dr. Deaver thicks he will survive, but two or three days will easies before he will be pronounced out of danger.

Inspecting the Standard Oil Works. President Wilson, of the Health Board, acco panied by Commissioner Ervan, member of the

Fell in a Fit on Park Row, Early this morning an unknown man was seized with a fit in front of 194 Park Row. He

The Whitechapel Fiend Adds Another

to His List of Victims.

And Now Lacks but Four of His Promised Fifteen.

All the Old Excitement and Terror Revived in London.

The Police Rudely Awakened from Dreams of Security.

SETTOTAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD ! LONDON, July 17 .- The excitement over the Whitechapel crimes is revived a most at its old intensity by the discovery of the woman who is crotably the fiend's eleventh victim. So the Whiteena, el district is again full of terror, and so the London pol ce find themselves again oppressed and bewildered by a

mystery they cannot solve. The woman in the latest case was at first unknown, but was later id ntified as a ser-vant employed at a bath-house near where she was found.

She is known by the name of Kelly.

The prostrate and gasping woman was ound lying under the full glare of a street

lamp.
Her throat had been cut to the spine, and when the body was found blood was still flowing from the wounds.

A policeman, with the watchman of an adjacent warehon e, must have been within a few

yards of the sp t when t e murder was com-mitted, but heard no noise.
Policemen have been placed at fixed coints in Whitechapel since the murders of this character legan there, and since the nurder preceding that of last night officers have been stationed at a point within a hundred yards of the scene of this latest tragedy. An old clay pipe smeared with blood, was found alongs de the body. This may have

belonged either to the murderer or the vicitm.
It would only be in accord with the bold ness of the murderer on previous occasions to have killed her in the light, but from ap-pearances it is believed that she was struck down at another point and had dragged herself a short distance after being wounded. seif a short distance after being wounded.

The alley was tuil of carts, crowded closely together, where they had been left for the night, and pieuty of opportunity for concealment was thus afforded to the murderer.

It was not quite two hours after midnight when the woman was discovered and, of course, a number of hours caused before the news iscame generally known.

When it did get out there was the old right

When it did get out there was the old rush of morbidiv curious people towards the scene of the crime and a repetition of the old police factics in an endeavor to conceal the exact The murdered woman's throat was cut, her

stomach was slawled and the general mutila-tion of the body was such as has been the case with the vict ms previously slam.

Lost night there was a renewal of the old terror among servant girls and others who are secustomed to go out at night, and as in the times of the first terrible discoveries there was a general staying at home. The police authorities, upon whom falls the chief responsibility in the matter, to-day wear the nervous, abstracted air of min who realize that a great task is before them, yet

1. Unknown woman, past middle age, White-ciawel outcast, tound dead in October, 1887, with body horr, by mutilated. Little attention paid to the case, 2. Tennen, Marrina, found Aug. 7, stabbed in thirty-two places, probably with a bayonet. 5. Nichols, Policy, found Aug. 31, head nearly severed from body. 4. Chapman, Asnie, found Sept. 8, horribly carved.

CHAPMAN, ASNE, found sept. 8, horribly carved.
 Young woman, near Newcastle-upon-Tyne, found sept. 23, slashed as were the others.
 Simbr, Elizaberh, found Sept. 30; body warm when found, but mutilated like the others.
 Endowes, Cathabine, found the same morning, body and face horribly distinguistic.
 Unidentified woman, found Oct. 2, with head and sums severed and the usual mutilations of body.
 Lawrence, Mes, Mary Jane, found Nov. 9.

hear and arms so-cred and the usual muti-lations of body.

9. Lawrence, Mes. Many Jane, found Nov. 9. bend nearly severed, face incerated almost beyond recognition, breast, cut off and infe on a table, heart and liver removed and matrix missing; body literally hacked

the hearts missing long necked places.

10. Jackson, Elizabeth, body found in sections between May 31 and June 25, 1889.

11. The precent case.

The sections of Elizabeth Jackson's body were found floating in the Thames, done up in pieces of femnie wearing apparel.

An effort was made to discredit the heavy that the woman was a Whitechapel victim and to make out that she had been a subject of

to make out that she had been a subject of discretion by medical students, but evidence accumulated to sustain the theory of Fifteen before I surrender," was the

tegend chaked up over the body of the fourth victim of the field.

The police then decared that he could nover evade them long enough to finish his Extra denetives were put on duty. White-

chinnels warmed with officers in dain cothes. But the morderer kept on his work and no track nor clue was found to lead to his aprehe sion. From November, 1888, to May of the pres From November, 1883, to May of the present year be let proceedings rest, and the chicers began to find relief in the thought that their vigilance had driven him out of London.

From this dream of security they have been

rudely awakened.
The unknown destroyer now has eleven of his fifteen victims.

Four more are needed to balance the books in his sys em of gha-tiv accounting.

He amaiently ha no cause to fear interferene with his plans, and he may easily complete his considue. What then?

Exit Hell Gate's Tower.

Nothing remains of the skeleton light-house tower on the Astoria Shore at Hell Gate, save a beau of old iron, the remaining four sections

HIS WIDOW IS SOLE LEGATEE. Maurice B. Flynn's Will, Executed Five

Days Before His Death. Probate has been asked on the will of the late Maurice B. Fiynn. The document is dated July 0, five days before his death. The document is very brie., containing but two paragraphs. His widow is appointed sole executrix, and all his project), real and personal, is left unreservedly

projectly, real and personal, is left unreservedly
to her.

Mr. Flynn states that he makes no formal disposition in favor of his daughter Vara, "in the
ind besief that any beloved wite will have deregard for her future wellare and happiness."
The daughter is but two years old.

Mrs. Flynn, who is the daughter of Theodore
Moo, has applied for letters of administration,
but it is runnifed that the will may be contested.

The will makes no mention of the value of the
earts, but it is estimated at about \$1,000,000. The will makes no mention of the value of the test at Wimbledon, the Canadian team won the catato, but it is estimated at about \$2,000,000. Bajah Kolapore's Cup by three points.

Robbie Shrieber's Heroic Efforts to Save His Brother.

He Could Only Swim a Little, but Went to His Rescue.

Clasped is Each Other's Arms, They Sank in the River.

The North River has not yet given up the two little brothers. G-orge and Robbie Schreiber, who were drowned in its waters while the younger was trying to save the life of the elder. They had a ways been together in life and they floated down the stream of death together.

they were manly little fellows, and they looked so much alike and were such inseparable companions, that in the neighborhood

ble companions that in the neighborhood where they lived they were known as the twins. They dwe t with their parents in the flat house, 554 was One Han red and Twenty-lifth street. They played ball on the Harlam hist together, and if one got into a fight the other helpe thim.

After dinner yesterdsy they wanted to go swimning, but their moher, fearing that some accident would befall them, refused her permission. They would have obeyed her but a little orphan lad downstars, of whom they thou his a great deal, whistled for them and they come.

them and they come.

Tops boy has been treated very kindly by Mrs. Schreiber, who always made a jacket for him when she made jackets for her own boys. He had not the wise mother's premo nition of danger, and he went with the two boys to the fatal r ver. The lads frolicked in the water on a long

The lads folicided in the water on a long shelling rock at the foot of One Hundred and Twenty-lifth street named the Black Rock. Lobbie the younger, was the only one of the three who could swim, and he was very proud because he could swim a few at okes. This Black Rock was covered with mess, shippery and treacherous.

While they were playing George got too near the edge of this dangerous ledge, lost his footing and went over into the deep water

bis footing and went over into the deep water and switt tide of the river. The waves from a steamboat which passed at the time helped to carry him out into the stream.

He sank, when he came to the surface he cried out: "Robbie, help me!"

The little lad of eleven years, who could swim only a tew strokes, plunged boldly into the deep water and the swift current to save his brother.

He grasped his strugging and drowning brother, but was too weak to sustain him. The two fraid little lads sank together in the swift and cruel river. They went under the waves and never came up again.

waves and never came up again.

The little boy on the bank, who was acquiled by the sight, ran to the railway near by and summoned the fiagman. When he arrived at the river side it was too lale. The boy then gathered, up the little jackets and clothes of the two drowned brothers and carried them home. Their mother was overcome with grief when she heard that her two

come with grief when she heard that her two sons were drowned.

Mr. Schreiber spent last night at the river, hunting for his drowned lays. He is a teamster and he offered a reward of \$25 for the recovery of the little fellows' bodies. The city also gives a reward of \$10 in such cases. Near this same rame erems Flack? och ast Sund y two little boys, the Escassi brothers, were drowned while one was trying to save the lite of the other. On the railway track

dangerous one. TO IMPROVE OUR HARBOR.

avy Expenditures Recommended by Col Gillespie in His Official Report.

Washington July 17. - Col. Gillespie, in his report upon New York harbor, says that the Hell Gate improvement will be completed within a few years. A survey of the main ship channel. just completed, shows that the improvement is in a most gratifying condition, and there is no indication that Gedney's Channel has shoaled since last December. For the continuation of the harlor works \$160,000 is asked.

On the Hudson River \$87, 775 is estimated to

e necessary to repair the dikes, and altogether

Owing to the fact that marketmen were preparing to leave the new West Washington Marct and establish their business in some more profitable portion of the city, the Sinking Fund Commissioners yesterday reduced the rentals to \$1.75 a week until Jan. 1, 1800, when, if the market is t on flourishing, they will be raised again. The rents were reduced from \$5.50 to \$1.75 a week last June.

Mrs. Arthur Leslie Divorced. Ada F. Leslie was granted an absolute divore rom her husband, Alfred A. Leslic, son of the late Frank Leslie, by Judge Bookstaver, of the Court of Common Pleas, vesterday. She is to

have 6.5 a month alimous and the custody of their two cons. Frank and Alfred, aged nine teen and seventeen respectively. Exit Hell Gate's Tower.

having been levelled to the ground yesterday by hearts of strong cabes, a which and a gang of riggers. The tower will be sold as old iron, after being cut un into proper lengths. America and " The Angelus." INTEGIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD, I Panis, July 17.-The fact that the American

Art Association is to secure Millet's painting,

'The Angelus," after all has caused much

gratification among the art-loving Americans visiting here, and Air. Sution, the agent of the Association, has received many congratulations. He will exhibit the picture here for two months for charitable benefits before taking it to its new owners. Canadi na Win the Rujah Kelapere Cup. THY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION London. July 17 .- At to-day's shooting con-

2 O'CLOCK.

SHOT AT DOM PEDRO

Brazil's Emperor Narrowly Escapes an Assassin's Bullet.

His Assailant at Once Arrested by the Guards.

The Prisoner a Portuguese and Prob-

ably of Unsound Mind.

INT CARLE TO THE PRESS WELL ASSOCIATION ! LONDON, July 17 .- A despatch from Rio de Janeiro says that the Emperor Dom Pedro was fired at last night as he was leaving the

theatre. The shot was fired by a Portuguese The Emperor was not hit by the bullet. The would-be asses-in was immediately seized by the guards and attendants.

lieved to be insone. SUSPECTED OF SWINDLING.

He refused to give his name. He is be-

AN AGENT FOR A NEW YORK HOUSE AR-RESTED IN TORONTO.

A despatch from Toronto says that a man giving his name as Edmund Van Horst has been arrested on a charge of vagrancy. Van Horst is a stylishly-dressed German, twenty-seven years of age, and presents a neat appearance.

The real cause of his arrest, however, was a

uspicion that he was swindling people by means of spurious bonds, which he alleges were issued by E. H. Horner, of 88 Wall street, this city. The address of the Boston agent was given as 66 State streete.

According to the story from Toronto, the man claims that he is innocent in the matter. He says that he entered Horner's employin good

faith.

The bonds which he offered are printed in bright colors on heavy parchiment, and are rosy looking affairs, calculated to attract the eye of would-be investors.

Tremiums are offered on the bonds ranging from 50,000 to 2,000,000 lires or florins, according to the issue. By the payment of \$5, it was said that the purchaser secured a share in five loads, and wen nineteen other rayments were made, the bonds were the sole property of the purchaser.

the purchaser.

The bonds are the Burcharest premium, Italian Red Cross, Austrian, Holland and Italian gold premiums.

An EVENING WORLD reporter interviewed E. H. Horner at his office, 88 Wall atrect, this morning.

"The man is down on my books as an agent,"
said be. "I never saw him in my life and presume he must have become my agent by apply-

ONE BRIEF YEAR OF FORTUNE.

Death of Miss Gaffney, the Aged Helress of Binckwell's Island. GAFFNEY-At the Home for Incurables, Fordhan

July 16, CATHERINE GAFFNEY, spinster, aged 86 Catherine Gaffney came to this country from Ireland early in the '30s, and almost at once took service as a domestic in the family of the late S. M. Stillwell, remaining with them for twenty years. After leaving the Stillwells she

twenty years. After leaving the Stillwells she drifted about from place to place until, about five years ago, she was committed to the Almahouse on Biackwell's Island.

Miss Gaffney had three brothers. Patrick, Matthew and John, all prosperous, and a dozen nephews and neices: yet in her old age she was neglected by them—in fact it was a neice who caused her commitment.

Fatrick, the clier brother, had made his home in Chicago where he amassed a fortune as a grocer. In July of last year he was thrown from his horse and killed. Being unmarried, and leaving no will, his property fell legally to his sister and two brothers.

Catherine's share amounted to \$30,000. S.

M. Stillwell, son of the man whom she had served so long, carried her the news. He asked her intentions.

served so long, carried her the news. He asked her intentions.

"I will rest in a comfortable home," said she.

"A next room in an eld ladles' home is good enough, where I won't be interfered with, and where I can have pienty of good black tea.

Her wish was gratified, and she has pa-sed her la-t year in a sunny nook at the Fordham Home for incurables, perfectly content with her surroundings and resting from a life of to!.

FOR THE SAKALOGA RACES.

Indications Point to Unusually Great Interest and Large Entries. INPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. Sanatona, July 17. - Great preparations are

already being made for the opening of the Sara-

toga races, which takes place on July 26, Quite a number of horses have arrived and are ow in training. The Association give it out that applications for stalls are much greater than any previous sea on, and it will be necessary to build at least season, and it will be necessary to build at least lifty more stalls to recommodate the number that have already applied for stable room.

During the meeting, which will last thirty days, such horses as Spokane, Proctor Knott, Li tho Rey, and other cracks, it is said, will take part in the stake events.

Taking everything into consideration indications point to a successful meeting.

French Roughs and the Italian Flag. INV CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.1 BEELIN. July 17.—The North German Gazette, ommenting on the affair on Sunday at the Ironday Cafe on the Line Royale, Paris, when a

amount care on the late loyale, Paris, whon a band of roughs tore down as Italian flag and trampied it in the mad, asterwards attacking and wrecking the care, takes occasion to remind Italians that their interests he rather with Ger-many than with France. Blaine's Nephew a Bridegroom.

MINNEAPOLIS, July 17.—James F. Blaine, of St. Paul, was married in this city yesterday to Miss Annie, daughter of Anthony Kelly. The groom is a nephew of James G. Blaine, Secre-tary of State.

The Oucen of Denmark Bereaved. (BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION) COPENHAGEN, July 17, -The Princess Augusta, sister of the Queen of Denmark, is dead.